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LAWBREAKERS
SUSPENSE STORIES

LAW BREAKERS

SUSPENSE STORIES

N°15



10¢



DICK ECKOW

IN THIS ISSUE-- **thrill-packed exciting suspense stories...**

DEAD-END • GROUNDS FOR MURDER •

BUM STEER • ACID TEST • and others

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"Hey YOU SKINNY
You look like
SOMETHING
THE CAT
DRAGGED IN!"

the boys yelled as I dragged myself into the gym, says Jawett Papil, Gleason R. Cleveland. Then I gained 70 lbs. and made the football team.

CLEVELAND BEFORE
80 lbs.
Skeleton



Now wouldn't you
like to have a new
body like mine? I added

7 INCHES TO MY CHEST
3 1/2 INCHES TO EACH ARM
and to the rest of my
body in proportion as
YOU can.

Yours, John Sill UTAH

Let's go, young fellow,
Now YOU give me
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR HOME
LIKE SLIM JOHN SILL DID
and I'll give YOU a New
HE-MAN BODY as I gave
MANY Thousands like You

NO! I don't care how skinny or
habby you are, I'll make you
OVER by the SAME method I turned
myself from a weak to the strongest
of the strong. Who can I tell you
what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of
skinny fellows like You?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES

Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY
MUSCLE added to your ARMS and
CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS
brothered. From head to heels, you'll
gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be
A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

ONLY MY
5-WAY PROGRESSIVE
POWER SYSTEM
BUILDS YOU
5-INCHES FAST
SO YOU
SAVE YEARS
AND
DOLLARS

GEORGE
"JOWETT"
"Champion of
Champions"
8 Times Winner
Perfectly
Man Garage

Nike John
BECOME A
MOVIE STAR
HE-MAN

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

Come on, PAL, NOW YOU do
in 10 EASY MINUTES of FUN a day
Get a NEW HE-MAN BODY
For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME!
I GAINED 60 LBS.
OF SHAPELY
MIGHTY MUSCLES
Mail the "ALL-FREE" coupon
get this "AMAZING
"SECRETS" Photo Book
while you can.

AMAZING SECRETS
How to WIN
MUSCLES like IRON
NERVES of STEEL
World's Great
EXPERT Tells
You How YOU
Can BECOME
An All-Around
ALL-AMERICAN
HE-MAN in

10 MINUTES OF
FUN A DAY
IN YOUR HOME

PHOTO BOOK

FREE

while
they
last

This Book
will also show You
HOW YOU CAN WIN
\$100.00 and A BIG 15" tall
SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)
as I have just done.

You'll LOOK like A Real HE-MAN!
WIN WOMEN AND MEN FRIENDS

You'll FEEL like A Real HE-MAN!
Full of New Strength and Self-Confidence

You'll ACT like A Real HE-MAN!
Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popular-
ity. Make More Money.

Before \$1 price goes back
YOUR LAST CHANCE
TO GET
ALL 5 FREE!
PICTURE PACKED COURSES
MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD
FOR \$1 AND MORE
Just send me a dime
for postage and handling

How to Build
MIGHTY
ARMS
How to Build
MIGHTY
CHEST
How to Build
MIGHTY
BACK
How to Build
MIGHTY
LEGS
How to Build
MIGHTY
GRIP

LAST CHANCE - ALL FREE COUPON!
1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER 3. FIVE COURSES

Course Features
presented in
World for
All Around
HE-MAN
— P. Parker
Director

Dept. CH-38
Tell Me How To
WIN \$100, etc.

JOSEPH INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
228 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.
Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jawett's Photo Book of
Strong Men and a Muscle Meter plus all 5 HE-MAN Building
Courses. I want to build a Strong Man. I want to Build
Myself. Also, I want to become a Mighty Grip. I want to Build
My Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Overall in One
Volume. "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN". ENCLOSED FIND ONE
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING. My C.O.D. #38.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

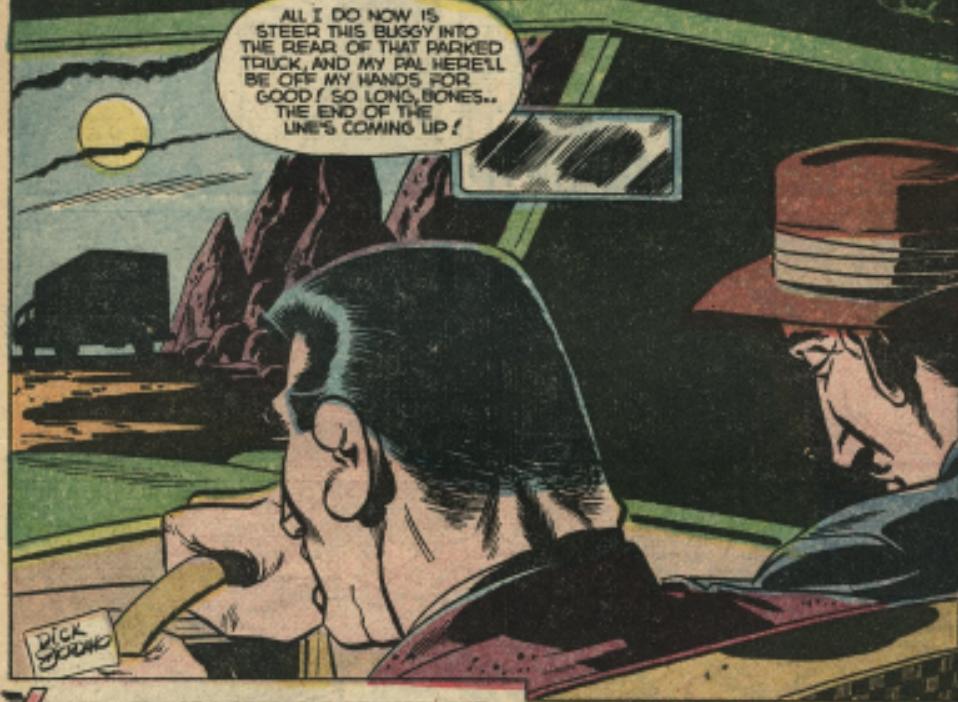
LAWBREAKERS SUSPENSE STORIES published bi-monthly by Charlton Comics, Inc. Executive Offices and Office of publication, Charlton Building, Derby, Conn. Entered as Second Class Matter at Post Office at Derby, Conn. Price per copy 10c. Subscription \$6 yearly Vol. 1 No. 15 November, 1953 Copyright 1953 by Charlton Comics, Inc.

Printed in the U. S. A.

WHEN OX PENNER RESOLVED TO KILL THE MAN WHO HELD HIM PRISONER, HE WANTED IT TO LOOK LIKE A TRAGIC AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT. BUT POOR OX WAS GIVING HIMSELF A....

BUM STEER

ALL I DO NOW IS STEER THIS BUGGY INTO THE REAR OF THAT PARKED TRUCK, AND MY PAL HERE'LL BE OFF MY HANDS FOR GOOD! SO LONG, BONES.. THE END OF THE LINE'S COMING UP!



In the lobby of a second-rate hotel, the evening after the derby...



KINDA SIMPLE OF YOU, OX...THINKING YOU COULD SKIP CUTTA TOWN WITH THE TAKE FROM THAT BETTING Coup OF OURS! DON'T GET ANY IDEAS... BEHIND THIS BRIEF CASE IS A LOADED GUN! I'LL USE IT, IF NECESSARY!



Lawbreakers SUSPENSE STORIES

'YOU GOT ME ALL WRONG, BONES.'
I WASN'T PLANNING TO TAKE A POWDER...

SURE.. SURE! LET'S GET TO YOUR CAR. WE GOT A LONG TRIP AHEAD OF US.. BACK TO THE WINDY CITY. THE BOSS WANTS TO SEE YOU!



WE HAD A SNEAKING SUSPICION YOU MIGHT GET TOO FRIENDLY WITH THAT DOUGH WE WON ON THE BIG RACE. WHEN YOU DIDN'T CALL, HE GAVE ME THE GO-AHEAD TO PICK YOU UP AND BRING YOU BACK HOME. C'MON, WE'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME!



CAN'T WE TALK THIS OVER? WE COULD SPLIT THE DOUGH...

THE Winnings you left up in your hotel room? Don't be silly... I got a key and went into your place while you were in the lobby. I got all the cash in this brief case! Now get this buggy started!



GIVE ME A CHANCE, BONES! THE BOSS WILL HAVE ME DROPPED INTO THE LAKE WHEN WE GET BACK...

YOU GOT YOUR CHOICE, OK? THE LAKE.. OR A BULLET FROM THIS GUN! ...THAT'S A GOOD BOY. KEEP THIS HEAP MOVING!



THE MILES ROLL BY... SOON, THE DARKNESS AND STEADY HUMMING OF THE TIRES TAKES THE DESIRED EFFECT ON THE OMINOUS PASSENGER...

HE'S STARTING TO DOZE! I THOUGHT HE'D NEVER CLOSE HIS EYES! NOW'S MY CHANCE...



I GOTTA MOVE FAST IF I'M GONNA PULL THIS OFF! BONES IS A KILLER... ONE MISS AND I'M A GONE! FUNNY HE GOT CARELESS THIS TIME...



Lawbreakers SUSPENSE STORIES

...AND DONT FRISK ME BEFORE WE STARTED OUT! I DONT DARE SLOW DOWN 'CAUSE IT MIGHT WAKE HIM! NO ONE IN SIGHT ...HERE GOES!

BLAMM!

WAH! WAH! WAH GOT HIM WITH THE FIRST SHOT... HE NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT HIM! THE BOSS'LL HAVE TO SEND A TOUGHER TORPEDO THAN BONES AFTER OX PENNER!



BUT FIRST, I'LL LATCH ONTO THIS DOUGH WE WON ON THE RACE! THE COPS'LL NEVER KNOW THAT BONES FOUND IT IN MY ROOM..THE WAY I'M GONNA FIX IT, THEY'LL THINK WE WERE JUST INVOLVED IN AN ACCIDENT.



THERE'LL BE A FEW QUESTIONS... THEN OFF I BREEZE WITH A FORTUNE! WAH! HAS THIS IS WORKING OUT JUST AS I HOPED... NOW HOW TO GET RID OF BONES?



WITH MY GUN BURNED WHERE EVEN I COULDN'T FIND IT, THE COPS'LL NEVER PUT TOGETHER A CASE AGAINST ME! NOW TO GET RID OF THE STIFF... SAY.. I REMEMBER A WONDERFUL IDEA I ONCE READ ABOUT!



WITH A CLASH OF GEARS, THE CAR ROARS BACK ALONG THE HIGHWAY...

IT'S DARK NOW, JUST LIKE IN THAT MAGAZINE YARN! DARK ENOUGH SO THAT ANY DRIVER MIGHT MAKE THE MISTAKE I'M GOING TO MAKE! AFTER THE COLLUSION, I'LL TELL THE COPS THAT I DOZED OFF... ACCIDENTALLY STEERED OFF THE ROAD? I CAN'T MISS!



Lawbreakers SUSPENSE STORIES

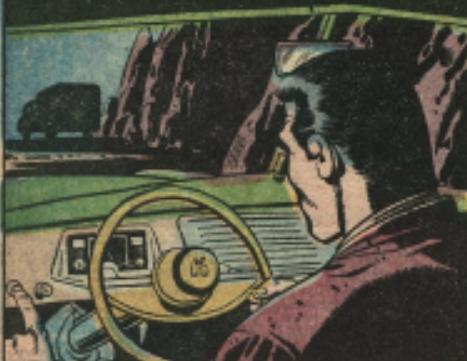
I FIND ME A TRUCK PARKED FOR THE NIGHT ON THE SIDE OF THE ROAD, AND SLAM INTO IT! I'LL GET SCRATCHED UP A LITTLE, BUT IF I AM THE **RIGHT** SIDE OF THIS CHARIOT AT THE TRUCK.. BONES' BODY'LL BE SMASHED BEYOND IDENTIFICATION! THAT BULLET HOLE WON'T EVEN BE SPOTTED!



FOR HALF-A-HOUR, OX CRUISES ALONG THE HIGHWAY, LOOKING INTENTLY FOR A PARKED TRUCK. THEN...



FIRST, LIKE IN THAT STORY, I SNAP OFF THE HEADLIGHTS. NO NEED TO WAKE UP THE TRUCK DRIVER BEFORE I SLAM INTO HIS GAS-BURNER!



THEN I SLAM MY FOOT DOWN ON THE GAS PEDAL..GET THE SPEEDOMETER UP TO FIFTY...



GAATHERING SPEED, THE CAR PLUNGES TOWARD THE DARKENED TRUCK...



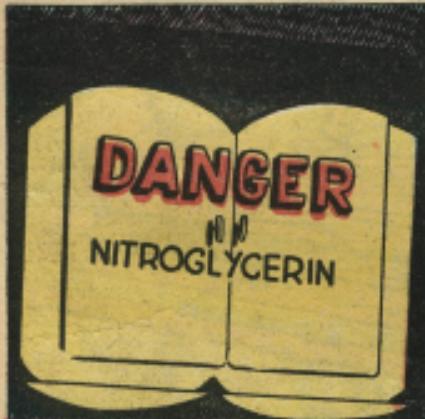
Lawbreakers SUSPENSE STORIES

T

HUNDERING ALONG THE ROAD, THE PASSENGER CAR SUDDENLY SWERVES ONTO THE SHOULDER!



THERE'S A SIGN ON THE BACK OF IT.. C-CAN'T MAKE IT OUT IN THE DARK! I'LL SNAP ON THE LIGHTS FOR A SECOND.. JUST TO MAKE SURE...



THE STORY OF PENNER READ YOU WILL AGREE, WAS A BUM STEER! IT LED HORRIBLY ENOUGH TO... THE END

IT WAS A BRILLIANT SCHEME...THIS MACABRE SWINDLE DREAMT UP BY TOM AND NANCY SPARROW! AND ON ITS SUCCESS DEPENDED \$100,000 IN LIFE INSURANCE MONEY! ENOUGH REWARD, IN FACT, TO MAKE IT...

GROUNDS FOR MURDER!

THE AIR HOLE'S PLENTY BIG ENOUGH FOR YOU TO BREATHE THROUGH, NANCY—EVEN AFTER YOU'RE DROPPED SIX FEET INTO THE GROUND! THAT TUNNEL WE'VE DUG IN THE FAMILY GRAVE YARD WILL SUPPLY PLENTY OF OXYGEN!

AND THIS BOX IS NICE AND COMFORTABLE, TOO! IT WON'T BE TOO BAD SNOOZING IN THIS COFFIN FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS... WHILE THE INSURANCE COMPANY SETS THE DOUGH READY!



IN DILAPIDATED OLD "SPARROW'S NEST" AN IMPORTANT LETTER ARRIVED AND WAS READ WITH FEVERISH INTEREST...

IT'S FROM ACME INSURANCE, TOM. THEY'VE ACCEPTED YOUR APPLICATION FOR THAT 100 GRAND POLICY ON MY LIFE!

AND I'VE JUST PERFECTED THE SERUM, DARLING! WE'RE ALL SET TO MAKE OUR PITCH FOR THE DOUGH! BUT FIRST LET'S CHECK THE BURIAL GROUNDS AGAIN!

SEVERAL HUNDRED YARDS FROM THE OLD SPARROW HOUSE STOOD THE ANCIENT FAMILY CEMETERY...

Y-YOU'RE SURE IT WILL WORK, TOM?

DIDN'T WE REHEARSE THE WHOLE THING JUST LAST WEEK? ENOUGH AIR WILL COME THROUGH... AFTER THE COFFIN IS SET IN THIS GRAVE...TO KEEP YOU ALIVE INDEFINITELY! THIS HOLE IS A REGULAR BREATHING TUBE...



Lawbreakers SUSPENSE STORIES

A WEEK PASSED...A WEEK OF LAST MINUTE PREPARATIONS. AND THEN...

THIS WON'T HURT AT ALL, NANCY! YOU'LL SLEEP SOUNDLY...FOR SEVENTY-TWO HOURS!

THEN...\$100,000 IS OURS! ENOUGH TO PAY OFF ALL OUR DEBTS, GET RID OF THIS OLD HAUNTED HOUSE...AND START LIVING!



T-THAT'S RIGHT, DOC... SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE BREATHING AT ALL! HURRY, PLEASE... IT MAY BE A MATTER OF LIFE OR DEATH!



HERE'S THE DEATH CERTIFICATE, MR. SPARROW... ALL MADE OUT AND SIGNED. I'M TERRIBLY SORRY. IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP...?

T-THANKS, DOC... I'LL MAKE OUT ALL RIGHT. THERE'S THE UNDER-TAKER TO CALL... AND THE INSURANCE COMPANY. I'LL MANAGE.



THE JUKE'S WORKING PERFECTLY, TEN MINUTES... AND NOT EVEN AN EXPERT WOULD TELL SHE'S NOT DEAD! I'LL CARRY HER UP TO THE BEDROOM AND MAKE THAT PHONE CALL!

A HALF-HOUR LATER, A CAR SCRETCHED TO A STOP OUTSIDE "SPARROW'S NEST" AND AN EXCITED MAN RACED INTO THE ANCESTRAL HOME. A MAN WITH A LITTLE BLACK BAG...

NO HEARTBEAT... NO PULSE! BRACE YOURSELF, MR. SPARROW...



Y-YOU DON'T HAVE TO BEAT AROUND THE BUSH WITH ME, DOCTOR. SHE'S DEAD... MY DARLING WIFE IS DEAD!

THAT SERUM WORKED PERFECTLY... FOOLDED THE DOCTOR COMPLETELY! AND THE DEATH CERTIFICATE... ALL WE NEED TO COLLECT THAT MONEY FROM THE INSURANCE COMPANY! HEH HEH! NOT A BAD LITTLE SWINDLE!



Lawbreakers SUSPENSE STORIES

THE NEXT DAY, IN THE SPARROW FAMILY CEMETERY, A TRAGIC CEREMONY TOOK PLACE...

NANCY'D GET A LAUGH OUT OF THIS, IF SHE COULD WATCH! BUT SHE'S STILL UNCONSCIOUS IN THAT BOX... PROBABLY DREAMING OF OUR SUDDEN WEALTH! I WISH THEY'D HURRY UP, SO I COULD GET BACK TO THE HOUSE AND POUR MYSELF A DRINK...



SORRY TO TROUBLE YOU, MR. SPARROW... I'M FROM THE ACME INSURANCE COMPANY. AS SOON AS I HEARD OF YOUR WIFE'S DEATH, I HURRIED OVER...

I-INSURANCE COMPANY? T-THERE'S... SOMETHING... WRONG?



DAY AFTER TOMORROW? THE SERUM WILL HAVE WON OFF BY THAT TIME, AND WHEN THEY OPEN THE COFFIN THEY'LL FIND NANCY ALIVE AND GRINNING! AND A SECOND INJECTION, SOON AFTER THE FIRST, WOULD BE DEADLY!



FRIENDS AND RELATIONS FINALLY TOOK THEIR LEAVE, AND TOM HURRIED BACK TO "SPARROW'S NEST".

I THOUGHT THOSE JERKS WOULD NEVER LEAVE! I'LL SNEAK BACK TO THE GRAVEYARD TOMORROW NIGHT AND DIG HER UP AND... W-WHAT'S THAT? M-MUST BE THE DOORBELL...



JUST A ROUTINE CHECK, SIR. IT'S CUSTOMARY IN CASES WHERE INSURED DIE SOON AFTER A POLICY IS GRANTED FOR OUR OWN DOCTOR TO EXAMINE THE BODY. I'M AFRAID THE CORPSE WILL HAVE TO BE EXUMED. WILL THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW BE ALL RISHT?

Y-YES... SURE....



W-WAIT, THAT'S THE ANSWER! DEADLY? I CAN ARRANGE THAT TOO! FOR A HUNDRED GRAND IT'S WORTH IT! AND I WON'T HAVE TO SPLIT IT WITH ANYONE! NO MONEY WASTED ON SILLY DRESSES, FURS... IT'LL BE ALL MINE!



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I COULD DIG HER UP AND KILL HER, BUT THE INSURANCE COMPANY DOCTOR WOULD SEE THE TELL-TALE MARKS... THEN THEY'D NEVER PAY! BUT THIS WAY... WITH A LITTLE SUGAR POURRED DOWN THE AIR HOLE... SHE'LL DIE AND THEY'LL NEVER FIND OUT HOW!



ANTS WILL DO THE JOB FOR ME! A COUPLE OF ANTHILLS LIKE THIS... DUMPED DOWN THAT AIR-HOLE... WILL SWARM ALL OVER NANCY, TO GET AT THE SUGAR IN THE COFFIN!



AND THAT COFFIN IS SO SMALL THAT SHE WON'T BE ABLE TO FIGHT BACK... DEFEND HERSELF FROM THIS SWARM OF HIDEOUS KILLERS! THERE WON'T BE MUCH LEFT BY THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW...



THAT SUGAR WILL KILL NANCY... JUST AS CERTAINLY AS IF I'D POISONED HER! AND IN SUCH A WAY THAT NO ONE WILL KNOW THAT I HAD A HAND IN HER DEATH! AH... JUST WHAT I NEED!



DOWN YOU GO, YOU HUNGRY LITTLE MONSTERS! I MUST'VE DUMPED HUNDREDS DOWN THERE ALREADY! THEY'LL MAKE A SPLENDID MEAL OF NANCY, AFTER THEY FINISH THE SUGAR... MANSLAHER SO HORRIBLY THAT ONE LOOK SHOULD BE ENOUGH FOR THAT SNOOZY DOCTOR! HEH HEH!



TOM SPARROW HURRIED AWAY FROM THE CEMETERY, TO GLOAT OVER HIS TRIUMPH. ALL THE NEXT DAY HE DRANK TO HIS VICTORY...

IGN NIGHT... HIC... TIME FOR ME TO GO BACK AND MAKE SURE NANCY'SH GOOD AND DEAD! THEN, TOMORROW, THAT DOCTOR CAN DO ALL THE EXAMININ' HE WANTSH... HEE HEE!



Lawbreakers SUSPENSE STORIES

WISHING DRUNKENLY TO THE GRAVE IN WHICH HIS WIFE HAD BEEN BURIED JUST THE DAY BEFORE, TOM BEGAN HIS DIRTY WORK...

I'LL TAKE A PEAK, JUSHT TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE! THEN I'LL CLOSE THE COFFIN AGAIN... HIC... AND BE READY TOMORROW FOR THE EXHUMMING! THAT INSURANCE COMPANY IS SHMART... HIC... BUT NOT BRIGHT ENOUGH!



THERE IT IS, NICE AND SHINY! A LOT OF WORK... HIC... BUT WORTH \$100,000! NOW TO OPEN THE COFFIN...



THE GRAVE... HIC... ISH FULL OF ANTS! THAT SUGAR ATTRACTED THEM BY THE THOUSANDS! THE GROUNDISH FULL OF THEM... GOOD GROUNDISH FOR THIS KIND OF MURDER!
HEE HEE HEE!



HORRIED BY WHAT HE SAW, TOM SPARROW STEPPED BACK. HIS FOOT STRUCK THE SHOVEL AND, IN HIS DRUNKEN STUPOR, HE LOST HIS BALANCE...

G-GOTTA GET AWAY FROM.... OOOOPS! I-IM FALLING.... DOWN THERE!



INTO HIS WIFE'S GRAVE TOM SPARROW FELL, WITH A SICKENING CRASH HIS HEAD STRUCK AN EDGE OF THE COFFIN...

T-THE ANTSH... THEY... ARGHHHH!



Lowbrowcom SUSPENSE STORIES

FIVE MINUTES PASSED...TEN MINUTES...BEFORE TOM SPARROW'S EYES OPENED AND HE REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS. AT FIRST, ALL HE WAS AWARE OF WAS A TERRIBLE PAIN...

"OH MY BACK...FEELISH AS IF I HURT MY SPINE! I CAN'T SEEM TO MOVE!..."



"I'M PARALYZED! CAN'T MOVE ANYTHING... TRAPPED HERE!"



AGAIN AND AGAIN TOM SPARROW SCREAMED FOR HELP, BUT THE SOUND WAS LOST IN THE TREES OF THE FAMILY GRAVEYARD. THEN BEFORE HIS VERY EYES, A HORRIBLE PROCESSION BEGAN...

"THEY'RE COMING FOR ME! THE ANTS... AND I CAN'T DEFEND MYSELF!"



"NO...NO! THEY'RE CLOGGING MY NOSE... MY EYES... BUTCHERING ME!"



THE MOMENTS TICKED AWAY...AND WITH THEM TOM SPARROW'S LIFE EBDED. WHEN THE ANTS FINALLY RETREATED, THEY LEFT BEHIND A GROTESQUE SIGHT...



AT THE ANCIENT HOME OF THE SPARROWS, THE TELEPHONE RANG AND RANG. AND AT THE OTHER END OF THE LINE...

"FUNNY... I CAN'T SEEM TO GET MR. SPARROW? HE'LL BE GLAD TO HEAR THAT IT WON'T BE NECESSARY TO OPEN HIS WIFE'S GRAVE AFTER ALL! HIS DOCTOR'S SIGNATURE ON THAT DEATH CERTIFICATE WILL BE SUFFICIENT FOR US TO PAY HIM THE INSURANCE MONEY!"

ACME INSURANCE COMPANY.



PAUL AJAX HAD SWORN VENGEANCE ON HIS TWIN BROTHER, QUENTIN, THE NEXT TIME THEY MET. AND HERE THEY WERE...

FACE TO FACE



Lawbreakers SUSPENSE STORIES



Lawbreakers SUSPENSE STORIES

I'LL CHECK OUT, THEN GO TO THE AIRPORT AND ..WHAT'S THIS? AN ENVELOPE ADDRESSED TO GLENT... MIGHT GIVE ME A TIP-OFF ABOUT WHAT KIND OF TROUBLE HE WAS IN...



IT'S MARKED URGENT! IF GLENT IS IN A SERIOUS FIX, MAYBE I'LL DROP THE NAME A-JAX COMPLETELY... BECOME SOMEONE ELSE? THIS HANDWRITING... LOOKS FAMILIAR?



To Gwent Gist -
I found out
that you tipped the
cops off to my last
caper. I'm coming
for you tonight at
6:30... You'll never
escape my bullet no
matter where you try
to hide - Jack Crome

J-JACK CROME! HE'S A DEADLY KILLER... HE SHOOTS FIRST, THEN ASKS QUESTIONS! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO CONVINCE HIM I'M NOT GLENT! I.. I'VE GOT TO CLEAR OUT OF HERE RIGHT AWAY. IT'S ONLY AN HOUR 'TIL 6:30... I CAN STILL CATCH A PLANE TO DETROIT IF... IF...



T-THAT'S RIGHT... THIS IS PAUL... ER... GLENTIN A-JAX! ORDER A TAXI FOR ME IMMEDIATELY! AND HAVE THE CAB DRIVER COME UP TO MY ROOM!



WITH THE DRIVER ALONGSIDE ME, CROME WON'T RISK TAKING A SHOT! I'LL FINISH PACKING GLENT'S BAG. I.. I HOPE THAT GUY GETS HERE BEFORE CROME!



Lawbreakers SUSPENSE STORIES

ONCE I REACH DETROIT, I CAN DOUBLE BACK ON MY PATH AND CROSS UP BOTH CROME AND THE COPS! WHAHT'S THAT?

KNOCK
KNOCK

M-MAYBE IT IS THE CAB DRIVER? OR PERHAPS THE COPS'VE ALREADY FOUND GUYEN'S BODY... AND MY WATCH BESIDE IT? THAT'S WHO IT IS... COPS! WITH A MURDER RAP TO PIN ON ME!

H-HE CERTAINLY GOT HERE FAST... MOST CABRIES LIKE TO TAKE THEIR TIME AND, GOOD LORD! WHOEVER IT IS... HAS A M-MASTER KEY TO THIS PLACE! THEY'RE COMING IN!

OR...OR IT COULD BE JACK CROME? COMING HERE TO GET GUYEN BEFORE HE HAS A CHANCE TO ESCAPE? ...A BULLET INTENDED FOR MY BROTHER, BUT FATED TO KILL ME!

NO PLACE TO HIDE...I'M TRAPPED!

DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE ME, DID YOU?

W^HAT DID PAUL AJAX SEE? THE POLICE? OR DEADLY JACK CROME? OR SOMEONE ELSE? SEND YOUR IDEA OF THE ENDING TO "FACE TO FACE" TO: ALFRED V. FAGO, 400 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK CITY, N.Y. THE BEST SYNOPSIS RECEIVED WILL BE ILLUSTRATED IN AN EARLY ISSUE OF "LAWBREAKERS SUSPENSE STORIES." THE WINNER WILL RECEIVE FULL CREDIT... AND \$10 IN CASH!

M'BATU

There was silence in the great hall as Chief Jirilo Kaphet arose to speak, a giant dressed in an immaculate white suit. He was about six feet seven and towered over the men standing before him. As hereditary head of the Ma-Weru tribe he had come to plead his case before the Trusteeship Council. He spoke in Swahili, the tongue most frequently used in his area of Tanganyika.

"For more than six hundred years my people have lived peacefully on our lands. Once we were a fiery nation willing to fight anyone regardless of the odds against us. But we learned to be farmers and to take care of cattle. Now we have been forced to move to an area in the south. Because of the meager rainfall and the tsetse flies this new home is not suitable for us. We wish to return to the land of our fathers where our dead are buried."

The Honorable John P. Meadly, a Canadian-born lawyer, who had spent five years in Tanganyika, had been asked to plead the cause of the tribe. He went to the microphone and translated the plea of the chief, word for word. For half an hour the council debated and then gave its verdict.

"According to the treaty of 1938 entered into legally by the now departed chief Moli-Garu and the authorities concerned, there was a legal right to move the tribe to another home provided the land on which they had lived could be more profitably used by another group of people."

Then the Honorable John P. Meadly translated the decision of the council for the benefit of the chief. The two men talked together for about ten minutes and then suddenly the face of the lawyer became pale. One of the members of the council rushed to him.

"Anything wrong? Want me to call a doctor? You look as though you got sick because of something the chief said. Mind telling me what happened?"

"You won't believe it, but I might as well tell you right now what is going to happen in



Tanganyika. The Chief is going back to the graves of his ancestors. Since he is also a medicine man he will use M'Batu, which is what you call Black Magic. With this power he will drive the settlers out of the land."

The man looked at the attorney trying to decide whether or not he was jesting. Much against his own common sense he was forced to conclude this was no joke. But to make certain he asked but one more question.

"You don't really believe in this Black Magic?"

And the reply was one that Dr. Hendericks Cuko, recording secretary of the Trusteeship Council was never to forget.

"Not only do I believe in it, but I have seen it work. And mark my word, within one month there won't be a settler in that area. The tribe will then be able to return legally because the area will have to be classified as unsuitable."

By auto caravan the modern settlers under Philip McEntery had come to the former homeland of the Ma-Weru tribe. But there was one fact that disturbed the leader of the settlers.

"Any time the natives want to visit the cemetery we must give them permission. This I do

LAWBREAKERS SUSPENSE STORIES

not like. They are out there now with their leader performing some kind of crazy rites."

There was no moon in the sky as Chief Jirilo Kaphet and a dozen of his tribesmen squatted on the ground of their cemetery. The Chief arose and then performed a short dance, dressed in animal skins. In his right hand he had a golden spear, the symbol of his authority.

"Hear me, the spirits of my ancestors," he chanted in a monotone. "We are now in the eyes of other people like children. Once we were a proud and fierce nation. But I have seen the birds that fly in the sky and drop death that blows up entire villages. I have seen guns that spit thousands of deaths within a short space of time. We have no weapons like this. But we do have M'Batu. I call upon you, Seri Gathi, our greatest chief and medicine man, to rise from your grave and show us the path to victory."

Slowly a portion of the ground separated and first there appeared a withered hand. Then came the rest of the body and a man that had been dead for three hundred years came back to perform his mission as a medicine man.

"On behalf of all these dead but not without the spirit to return, I shall help regain your land. We shall join together and win a victory. We strike when the moon is full."

It was on a Thursday night that the moon was full. Philip McEntery was walking with some of his men. His heart was full of pride as he looked at the houses that had been built in such a short span of time. Suddenly a fly bit his cheek and he instinctively raised his hand to strike it. But he missed and then several other flies went for his right hand. He turned to his companion and spoke.

"There shouldn't be any flies in this area. Better check with Dr. Jaimson. Be certain there is screening and netting over every window and door."

Not a person slept that night. It seemed that the flies were so small they could actually enter the tiny spaces in the screening and netting. As Philip McEntery was later to tell a group of newspapermen, "I know this sounds crazy but everyone who was there will back me up. Once in a room, those flies became gigantic in size. You would swat at them but they weren't like any kind of flies we had ever seen in that part of Africa. They were quicker than the eye."

And Dr. Jaimson had something else to add to the story. As a medical man his words bore weight.

"I used that new chemical, DX-12, and they would fall to the floor. But when we approached them it looked as though they were making an effort, I would almost call it a human ef-

fort, to again fly. And that is just what happened. Finally we had to stop using DX-12, as it began to affect our women and children."

At the end of three days the livestock that had been brought by the settlers became infected by the attacks of these terrible flies. A cow would slump to the ground and remain in a kind of coma and finally die. It was when the women all started to become hysterical that the final decision was made.

"As leader of this group," said Philip McEntery, "I feel we should vote upon the matter. The question is simple. Shall we try to fight against these flies and perhaps suffer death, or shall we return to the coast and look for better land?"

The men discussed the matter without bitterness. There was a peculiar tired feeling that had overcome the entire group, a feeling of despondency. One of the men voiced his thoughts to his friends.

"I'm not a coward. At my age you aren't exactly afraid of death when you have lived more than half a century. But I have seen things other men would laugh at. Years ago you might have called it Black Magic. There is some kind of powerful force opposed to us. We aren't wanted here. And maybe we don't really belong here. If I had to fight with a gun or my bare hands against a human enemy, I would. Let's get out of here before it is too late. Put it to a vote."

There wasn't a single dissenting vote and all their possessions were piled high upon the overloaded trucks. As they started for the coast, Philip McEntery made a suggestion.

"I should like to put the torch to our buildings."

But Dr. Jaimson countered that suggestion with some common sense.

"If the wind shifted we might all be trapped and be burned to death. Let the buildings remain there. The area can be classified as unsuitable."

Just as the last truck was about to leave, a fly went straight for Philip McEntery's face. He struck at it and watched it fly away as though it were limping.

There was silence in the great hall as Chief Jirilo Kaphet spoke.

"I wish to thank you all for classifying the area as unsuitable. My tribe has returned to its ancient home, and we are amply repaid for all our sufferings. The settlers left their homes intact and we now inhabit them."

Dr. Hendericks Cukor, recording secretary, remarked to the attorney.

"The Chief must have had an accident. I notice he walks with a slight limp. But he certainly has the interests of his people at heart."

THE END

N EVILLE PRATT DEVISED AN INGENIOUS PLAN TO PLUNGE HIS HATED WIFE FROM HER PENTHOUSE SUITE STRAIGHT DOWN TO A SUDDEN...

DEAD END!

THE ELEVATOR'S STARTING TO DROP NOW! WITHOUT A GUIDE CABLE, IT'LL DROP EDNA TO HER DEATH! TIME FOR ME TO STEP OUT... AND PREPARE TO WEEP AT HER FUNERAL!

ON THE LAVISH PENTHOUSE APARTMENT ATOP A FASHIONABLE PARK AVENUE BUILDING, A FURIOUS DOMESTIC ARGUMENT CAME TO AN ABRUPT END...

B-BUT, EDNA... I NEEDED THE MONEY! I'LL REPLACE IT IN OUR JOINT BANK ACCOUNT AS SOON AS...

GET OUT, YOU CHEATING LIAR! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU FOR A LIFETIME! YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A MALE GOLD-DIGGER!



THIS IS THE LAST STRAW... I'M GOING TO START DIVORCE PROCEEDINGS IMMEDIATELY! AND WHEN I LEAVE YOU... SO DOES MY FORTUNE!



Dick Gaines

Lawbreakers SUSPENSE STORIES

TRY TO RUN OUT ON ME, WILL SHE? WHAT EDNA DOESN'T KNOW IS THAT I'M AWARE THAT YOURS TRULY IS STILL LISTED AS THE HEIR TO HER DOUGH, AND I'M GOING TO SEE TO IT THAT HER WILL DOESN'T CHANGE BEFORE SHE DIES!

I'VE GOT TO SEE THAT SHE DOESN'T LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO CHANGE THE WILL! ONLY QUESTION IS... HOW DO I KILL THE CURSED WITCH? ...THAT'S IT! THE ELEVATOR!

IF EDNA SHOULD HAPPEN TO EXPIRE AS THE RESULT OF A DREADFUL ELEVATOR ACCIDENT... WHO COULD BLAME HER BETRAYED HUSBAND? AND SINCE THIS BUILDING AND ELEVATOR ARE SO OLD... THERE MIGHT BE A TRAGIC MISHAP AT ANY TIME! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS MAKE IT HAPPEN!



THESE SIGNS... THEY'VE BEEN POSTED OFTEN ENOUGH NOT TO AROUSE ANY SUSPICION ON THE PART OF THE OTHER TENANTS! THEY'LL KEEP EVERYONE BUT EDNA, FROM USING THE ELEVATOR AFTER I'VE FIXED IT TO SUIT MY NEEDS!



Lawbreakers SUSPENSE STORIES



MEANWHILE IN THE ELEVATOR SHAFT...

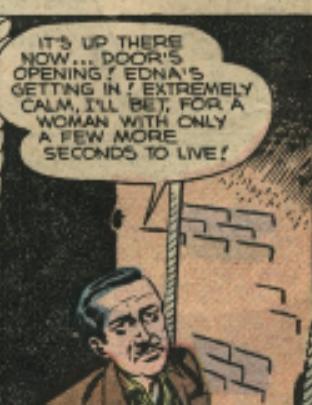
SHE FELL FOR IT...
HARD! SHE'LL BE
RINGING FOR THE
ELEVATOR IN A FEW
MINUTES! I'LL BE
READY... AND SO
WILL THESE WIRE
CUTTERS!

OUR APARTMENT'S THE ONLY
ONE ON THE PENTHOUSE
FLOOR... AND THE OTHER
TENANTS WILL STEER CLEAR
OF THE ELEVATOR BECAUSE
OF THOSE SIGNS I TAPE
ON THE DOORS! MY
LOVELY WIFE WILL USE
IT NEXT! HEE HEE! UGH...
THE STRANDS OF THIS
CONTROL CABLE ARE
TOUGH!

ENOUGH WIRE LEFT
TO GET IT UP TO THE
PENTHOUSE! THEN, HEH
HEH... WHEN EDNA STEPS
INTO IT, SHE'LL BE
DROPPING IN ON ME
WITHIN SECONDS!



EDNA'S PUNCTUAL.
SHE'LL BE LEAVING
THE APARTMENT IN
A MINUTE!



AH! THERE GOES
THE SIGNAL! IT MUST
BE STARTING UP TOWARD
HER NOW. SHE'S ON
THE THRESHOLD OF
HER LAST RIDE!



IT'S UP THERE
NOW... DOOR'S
OPENING! EDNA'S
GETTING IN! EXTREMELY
CALM, I'LL BET, FOR A
WOMAN WITH ONLY
A FEW MORE
SECONDS TO LIVE!

Lawbreakers SUSPENSE STORIES

IT'S COMING DOWN... NICE AND SLOW, SO AS NOT TO ALARM EDNA! NOW TO SQUEEZE THE WIRE CUTTERS.

THE WIRE... IT'S GOING... GOING... GONE!

SNAPP



IT'S PLUNGING DOWN THE SHAFT! TIME FOR ME TO GET OUT OF HERE! SORRY I COULDN'T WAIT, DEAR WIFE... I HAVE A DATE WITH MY INHERITANCE! HEHEHE!

THE SHAFT DOOR... IT'S J-JAMMED SHUT! CUTTING THE CABLE MUST ACT AS AN ALARM, LOCKING ALL THE ELEVATOR DOORS TO AVOID AN ACCIDENT! I-I CAN'T GET OUT OF HERE!



... WHILE UP ON THE PENTHOUSE FLOOR, EDNA WAITED IMPATIENTLY FOR THE ELEVATOR WHICH SHE HAD RELEASED A MOMENT BEFORE, IN ORDER TO RE-ENTER HER APARTMENT TO GET HER LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT FOR DELIVERY TO HER LAWYERS?

DENNIS PRATT HUNGERED FOR HIS FAMILY'S FORTUNE, BUT WHEN HIS SISTER DEBORAH STOOD BETWEEN HIM AND THE RICHES HE COVETED, THIS SINISTER CHEMIST RESOLVED TO PUT HER TO THE...

ACID TEST



COME, DEBORAH...YOU'VE ALREADY DISPLAYED TOO MUCH WEAKNESS! THE PRATTS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE STRONG!

I CAN'T HELP IT, DENNIS. HE WENT SO FAST, ONCE HE BECAME ILL... ALMOST AS IF SOME EVIL POWER WAS AT WORK ON HIM!



DEBORAH PRATT WAS ILL...THE RESULT OF POISONS SLOWLY FEED TO HER BY HER BROTHER. THEN, AFTER THE FUNERAL...



IN A WEEK, FOOL, YOU WILL ALSO FALL UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THAT EVIL POWER! THEN THE ENTIRE PRATT INHERITANCE WILL BE MINE!

TAKE ME HOME, DENNIS. I FEEL ILL!



D-DOCTOR... CALL THE DOCTOR, DENNIS! PLEASE... PLEASE!

I, MYSELF, WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU IN THIS EMERGENCY, DEAR SISTER! YOU WILL RECEIVE THE MOST PAINSTAKING TREATMENT, I ASSURE YOU!



Lawbreakers SUSPENSE STORIES

THE DAYS PASSED SLOWLY AND DEBORAH FAILED TO RESPOND TO HER BROTHER'S CURIOUS MEDICATION.

COME! YOU MUST EAT IF YOU ARE TO REGAIN YOUR HEALTH!

NO MORE! I...I SEEM TO BE GETTING WORSE! TOMORROW YOU MUST CALL THE DOCTOR...

THIS ACID I'VE DEVISED IS STRONG ENOUGH TO KILL HER THE MOMENT SHE SWallows IT! SHE'S DEFIED MY EFFORTS SO FAR... BUT SHE WILL FAIL THIS TEST AND PAY WITH HER LIFE!

DEBORAH'S STRONGER THAN I THOUGHT! SHE'S SURVIVED THE DOSES OF POISON I'VE BEEN FEEDING HER... I'LL HAVE TO GIVE HER SOMETHING SPECIAL BEFORE A DOCTOR ARRIVES TO SAVE HER!



I'LL GIVE IT A LAST MINUTE TEST... AH! SEE HOW EASILY IT EATS THROUGH THE TABLE! IMAGINE WHAT IT'LL DO TO HER STOMACH WHEN SHE SWallows A GLASSFULL!



I'LL POUR A POSSIBLE DOSE INTO THIS MEDICINE. SECONDS AFTER DEBORAH DRINKS IT, THE PRATT FORTUNE WILL BE ALL MINE!



HERE... THIS CONCOCTION WILL EASE YOUR PAIN... PERMANENTLY? HURRY... DRINK IT DOWN

W-WHAT IS IT? IT LOOKS SO STRANGE!



Lawbreakers SUSPENSE STORIES

DON'T ASK QUESTIONS,
YOU NUISANCE...
SWALLOW IT AS I
ORDERED!

N-NO...
NO! I...
DON'T WANT
TO DRINK
THAT HORRID
STUFF...

YOU WILL DRINK
IT, DEBORAH...
WHETHER YOU
LIKE IT OR NOT!

Y-YOU'RE HURTING
ME DENNIS! T-THERE'S
A LOOK OF HATRED
IN YOUR EYES...

I DO HATE YOU, BECAUSE YOU'RE
KEEPING ME FROM INHERITING THE
ENTIRE FAMILY FORTUNE. I HATE
YOU SO MUCH I NEVER WANT TO
SEE YOU AGAIN! THIS
WILL ELIMINATE YOU
AS AN HEIR TO
FATHER'S FORTUNE!

SLOWLY THE GLASS IS FORCED TOWARD
DEBORAH'S LIPS. THEN, SUDDENLY,
THE DOOMED GIRL THRASHES OUT
IN DESPERATION!

WATCH OUT! YOU'RE
SPILLING IT... ALL
OVER ME!



A FEW DAYS LATER THE GRUELOME
REMAINS OF DENNIS PRATT ARE
VIEWED BY A GIRL STILL WEAK AND SICKLY...



WHEN HARRY LONG ATTEMPTED TO ESCAPE HIS FATE, HE KNEW HE WAS LEAPING...

OUT OF THE FRYING PAN

TRY TO MAKE IT HOT FOR
ME, EH? AFTER I GO OUT
THAT ESCAPE HATCH WELL,
SEE WHO GOES TO
A FLAMING DEATH!



ON A RUBBER PLANTATION, DEEP IN THE JUNGLE,
HARRY LOOKED ALOFT ONE DAY AND SAW...



THEY MUST BE LANDING ON
THE STRIP BY NOW! BE HERE
IN A FEW MINUTES... ONLY
REASON THE COMPANY'D
EVER SEND ANYONE HERE
IS TO MAKE AN INSPECTION!
CAN'T RISK THAT...



Lawbreakers SUSPENSE STORIES

I'VE BEEN A FOOL! I SHOULD'VE SET FIRE TO THESE LEDGERS A WEEK AGO! THOSE DUBBER SHIPMENTS I'VE BEEN HOLDING OUT ON... THEY'VE COME TO PUT THE FINGER ON ME! C'MON... SWIZZ!



KNOCK IT OFF, LONG! YOU'RE COVERED... AND WE MEAN BUSINESS!

KIND OF UNUSUAL TO START A FIRE IN THIS JUNGLE HEAT! I'D STEP AWAY FROM THOSE FLAMES IF I WERE YOU, HARRY!



YOU'RE JUST AS SLOPPY IN DESTROYING EVIDENCE AS YOU ARE IN TRYING TO SWINDLE THE COMPANY!

NOTHING ON 'IM, MR. POWELL... CLEAN AS A WHISTLE.



TSK, TSK! THOUGHTLESS OF YOU, HARRY! NOT PREPARED TO DEFEND YOURSELF... OR DESTROY THESE RECORDS OF YOUR FRAUDULENT ACTIVITIES AGAINST THE COMPANY! ENOUGH STUFF IN THESE BOOKS TO SEND YOU TO THE PENAL ISLE FOR AT LEAST TEN YEARS!



NEVER MIND THE SERMON, CARL... PUT THE CUFFS ON ME AND LET'S GET MOVING!

NO NEED FOR THAT, HARRY! EVEN IF YOU DID GET OUT OF THE PLANE ALIVE, WHERE COULD YOU GO? THERE'S ONLY JUNGLES... OR THE MOUNTAINS! HEH! I DON'T THINK YOU'D TRY TO ESCAPE INTO THAT!

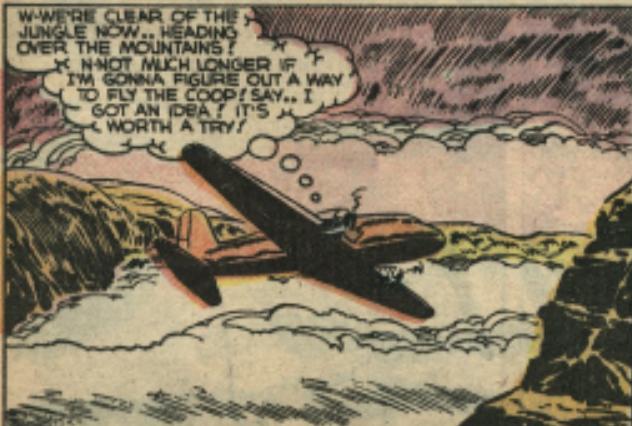


YOU DON'T HAVE THE BRAINS TO OUTWIT US UP AT HEADQUARTERS, HARRY... HEH HEH... NOW YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR TRYING!

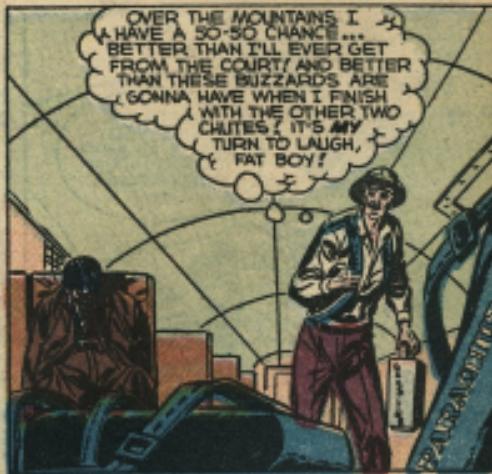
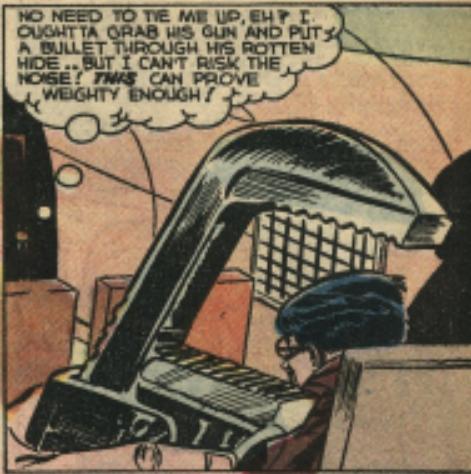
W-WHY... YOU CRUMBY BAG OF LARD... I'LL...



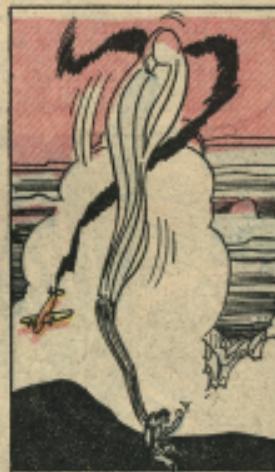
Lawbreakers SUSPENSE STORIES



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Lawbreakers SUSPENSE STORIES





FINGERPRINT REMOVAL

HUNTED BY THE POLICE OF 5 STATES, LARRY CALHOUN DESPERATELY NEEDED A SAFE HIDEAWAY... AND A SURE METHOD OF...



THAT GAIN MAKES YOU THE BOSS, LARRY. I MIGHT AS WELL TELL YOU WHAT I'M DOING... FIRST I INJECT THIS FLUID INTO EACH FINGER TIP TO DRY UP THE OILS IN THE PORES. IT'S THE OILS YOU SEE... WHICH LEAVE THE PRINTS...

YEAH... SPEED IT UP!



IF YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT THAT NEW FINGERPRINT REMOVAL PROCESS I'VE BEEN WORKING ON... IT'S STILL IN THE EXPERIMENTAL STAGE! IT'S NEVER BEEN TESTED! I WOULDN'T DARE TRY IT ON ANYONE...

YOU'RE GONNA TRY IT ON ME... RIGHT NOW? I DON'T HAVE ANY CHOICE... AND NEITHER DO YOU!



THEN WE IMMERSIVE YOUR HANDS INTO THIS SEALING LIQUID FOR AN HOUR. I WISH YOU COULD'VE WAITED UNTIL MY EXPERIMENTS WERE FINISHED...

STOP THE YAK-YAK DOC! IMMEDIATELY! I'M IN A HURRY TO BE HISTORY'S FIRST FINGER-PRINTLESS FUGITIVE!

HOUR'S UP, LARRY! I HOPE THAT YOUR RUSHING INTO THIS THING ISN'T GOING TO PROVE...

YAH SHUT UP! YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A GLOOMY GUS! ME... I'VE GOT A HUNCH YOU'VE DONE IT. SOON AS I PULL MY HANDS OUT OF THIS MUCK WELL HAVE A LOOK!





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98¢

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Giant Collection
of 40 assorted pieces
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more



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